

FEATURE

COMICS

10¢

NOVEMBER No.140

introducing
**STUNT MAN
STETSON**
HOLLYWOOD'S DAREDEVIL
SENSATION
in a hair-raising tale
of spies and lies!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

-Hi Fellows! The NEW

LIONEL TRAINS

Catalog is Ready



**SEE THE NEW
DIESEL LOCOS-
and the marvelous
DIESEL SWITCHER**

Boy!—I'll bet you and dad are planning a new and bigger LIONEL Railroad for this Christmas! Lots of new LIONEL locos, cars, and accessories to choose from! You know, boys, nobody but LIONEL gives you true railroad realism. The new 1949 catalog tells all about the famous LIONEL smoke puffing locos, the built-in real R.R. whistles, and the sensational Lionel Electronic Railroad.

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your dealers. Prices as
low as \$15.95 a set.*

WRITE FOR THE CATALOG TODAY!

LIONEL TRAINS

The Lionel Corporation
15 East 26th Street
Depot B. L. N. Y. City

I enclose 10c. Please send me the new 40-page,
full-color Lionel Train Catalog for 1949.

Name _____

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Stunt Man STETSON



ON THE SCREEN AND OFF, STUNT MAN STETSON'S DARING DEEDS AMAZE ALL WHO COME IN CONTACT WITH HIM! GAY AND FEARLESS, STEEL-MUSCLED BUT NIMBLE, HE DEFIES DEATH AS A DAILY CHORE WITHOUT GIVING IT A SECOND THOUGHT!

OUTSTANDING AMONG HIS MANY ADMIRERS ARE HIS YOUNG NEPHEW, NIPPER, AND MINX MEDWAY, THE RISING YOUNG MOVIE STARLET!

As MAXIMUM PRODUCTIONS REACHES THE HALFWAY MARK IN THE FILMING OF ITS EPIC, SPIES AND LIES...

YOU COULD HAVE BOWLED ME OVER WITH A FEATHER WHEN DONALD TOWERS SAID HE'D MAKE THAT CLIMB FROM THE FORTY-FIFTH TO THE FIFTIETH FLOOR!

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT! BUT IF HE EVER DOES IT, THE PICTURE WILL BE WORTH ANOTHER MILLION AT THE BOX OFFICE!



DON'T I KNOW IT? WE'LL HAVE HIS GLAMOROUS MUGG IN ENOUGH CLOSE-UPS TO LAST THE FANS A YEAR!

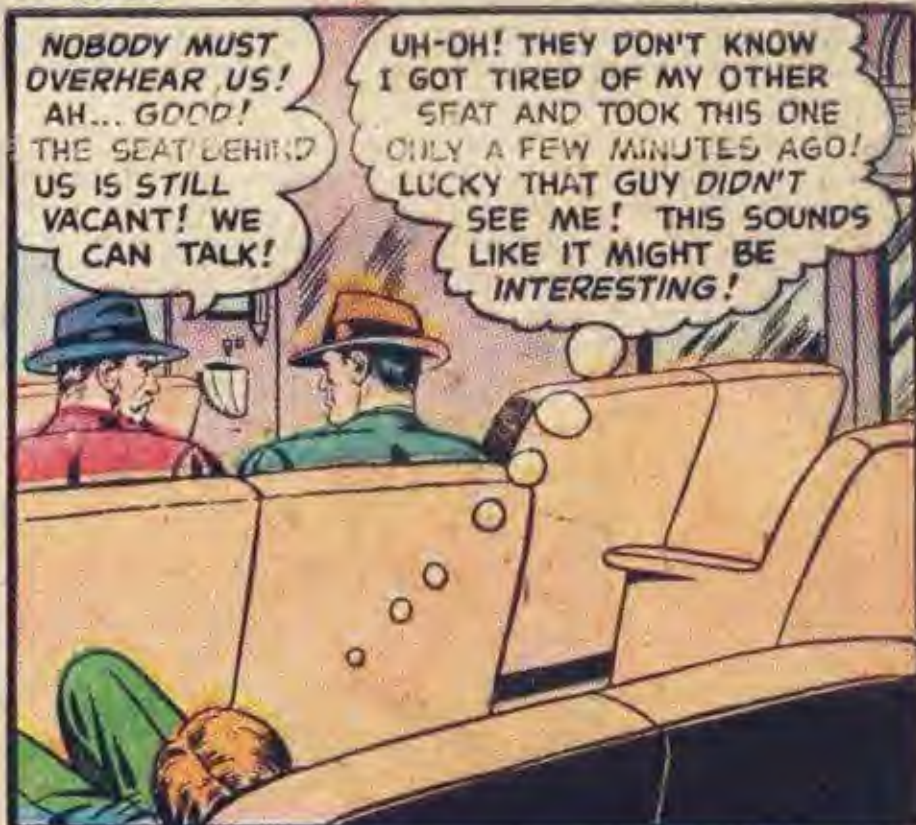
I REPEAT ... WHEN I SEE HIM DO IT, I'LL BELIEVE IT!













I RANG HIS APARTMENT DOORBELL, AND HE ISN'T HOME! DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND HIM?

WHAT A SHAME THAT HE'S OUT JUST WHEN YOU'VE ARRIVED! BUT I REMEMBER NOW... I SAW HIM GO OUT ABOUT AN HOUR AGO AND HE SAID HE WAS GOING DOWN TO GENERAL CASTING!



NIPPER MAKES HIS WAY TO GENERAL CASTING...

SO STUNT MAN STETSON'S YOUR UNCLE, SONNY! I SURE HOPE YOU DON'T GROW UP TO BE LIKE HIM! HE'S WHACKY... BUT COMPLETELY!

WHACKY, IS HE? LISTEN, LADY, IF YOU WERE A BOY I'D MAKE YOU EAT THOSE WORDS! NOW PLEASE, JUST TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND HIM!



GOSH! DON'T BITE MY HEAD OFF! HMMM... IT'S OBVIOUS THAT YOU COME FROM THE SAME FAMILY! LOOK FOR HIM AT THE REX BUILDING! HE'S WITH THE SPIES AND LIES UNIT!

SPIES AND LIES?



JEEPERS! WHAT A COINCIDENCE! WAIT'LL I TELL UNC WHAT I HEARD THOSE TWO CREEPS SAY ABOUT SPIES AND LIES!



IN THE MEANTIME...

HERE'S THE PITCH, STETSON! YOU'LL BE DRESSED UP AND MADE UP TO LOOK LIKE TOWERS! THE STORY CALLS FOR THE HERO TO CLIMB THE WALL OF THE BUILDING FROM THE FORTY-FIFTH TO THE FIFTIETH FLOOR!

NOT THAT I WANT TO TALK MYSELF OUT OF A DAY'S PAY, BUT WHY COULDN'T HE USE THE STAIRS OR THE ELEVATOR?



BECAUSE ACCORDING TO THE SCRIPT, THE EVIL OPERATIVES OF THE CORRUPT GOVERNMENT OF ZONROVIA HAVE TAKEN OVER THE WHOLE BUILDING! THE HERO IS TRAPPED IN HIS FORTY-FIFTH FLOOR OFFICE!

I GET IT! HE KNOWS THAT THE HEROINE IS THEIR CAPTIVE IN A FIFTIETH FLOOR OFFICE, BUT TO WALK OUT THE DOOR OF HIS OFFICE MEANS HE'D RUN INTO THE VILLAIN'S BULLETS!



THEREFORE THE ONLY WAY HE CAN REACH HER IS THROUGH THE WINDOW!

AND TO THINK WE PAY OUR WRITERS A GRAND A WEEK WHILE YOU RISK YOUR NECK FOR HALF OF THAT! STETSON, YOU'RE AN ALL-AROUND GENIUS!











SHENANIGAN

EXCUSE ME, SIR! IF YOU SEE ANY **CRIMINAL TYPES** GOIN' BY, WOULD YOU MIND POINTIN' 'EM OUT TO ME?

WANTED!!
FOR
ROBBERY, ARSON, SAFE-
BLOWING AND ILLEGAL
PARKING!

BOSTON PINKY III



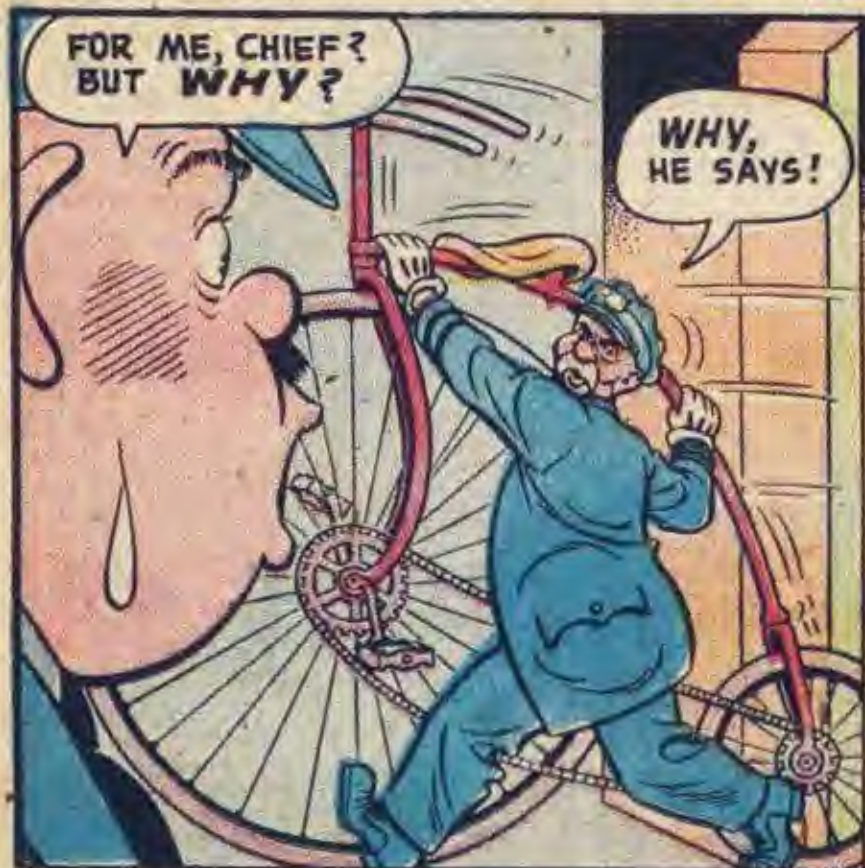
IF APPREHENDED
PHONE LOCAL
POLICE... IF
NOBODY ANSWERS,
TRY GROGAN'S BAR!

???



FOR ME, CHIEF?
BUT **WHY?**

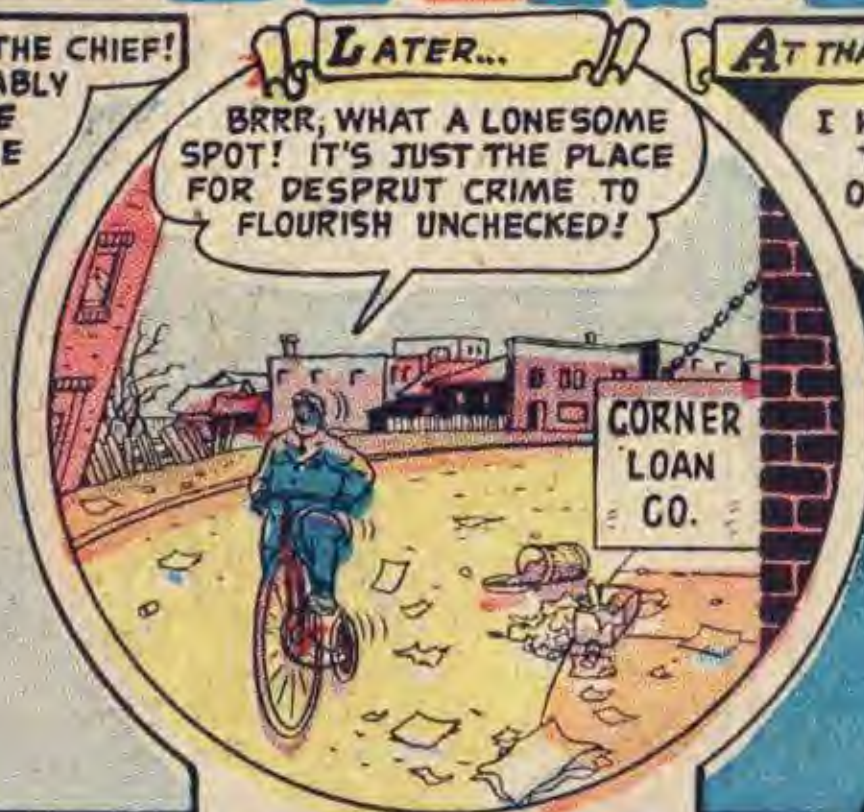
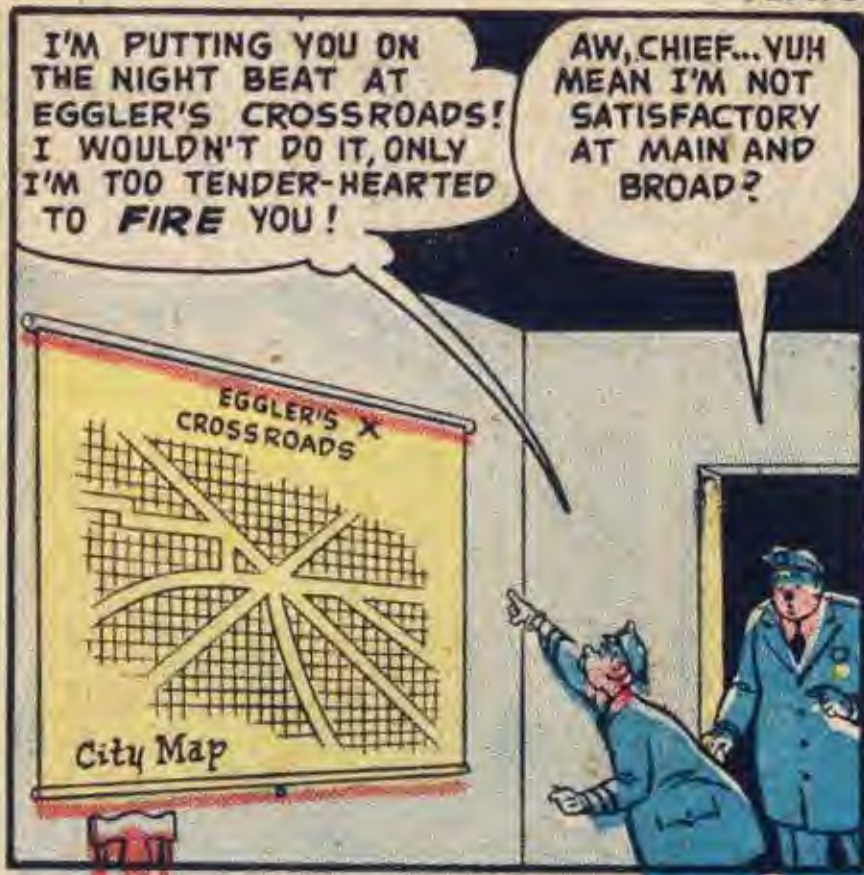
WHY,
HE SAYS!



SO YOU CAN GET OUT TO
YOUR **NEW BEAT**
AND BACK THE
SAME WEEK,
THAT'S **WHY!**

ULP!









MEANWHILE...

DAWGONNIT, THERE AIN'T BEEN A RIOT CALL FROM EGGLER'S CROSSROADS YET! THAT MUST MEAN SHENANIGAN ISN'T ON DUTY!

WANTED

CHIEF

IF THAT EGGHEAD'S SOLDIERING ON HIS JOB, I'LL... EGGLER'S CROSSROADS, MURGATROYD!

ON THE DOUBLE, CHIEF!

POLICE

YEEK! THE ONE NIGHT I PUT THAT STUPE OUT HERE, SOMEBODY DECIDES TO KNOCK OFF THE LOAN COMPANY! AND **WHERE'S SHENANIGAN?**

LOAN CO.

R-RIGHT HERE, CH-CHIEF... BUT IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! HONEST, I DIDN'T MEAN TO...

GRAWWK! HARRY THE HEIST... THE MOST **WANTED** YEGG ON OUR LIST!

AND YOU CAUGHT HIM DEAD TO RIGHTS WITH ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO SEND HIM UP FOR 99 YEARS!

ULP! I DID...? ...I MEAN, **SURE** I DID!

SHENANIGAN, MY BOY...IT'S JUST POSSIBLE I'VE MISJUDGED YOUR PECULIAR TALENTS... THOUGH I DOUBT IT! YOU'LL GET A MEDAL FOR THIS!

I WILL?

SOMETIMES I THINK THE CHIEF MUST BE SLIPPIN'! HE CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE UP HIS MIND ABOUT A SIMPLE PROBLEM LIKE **ME!**

BIG TOP



Swing Sisson



It WAS A STRANGE DAY IN HIS LIFE WHEN SWING SISSON HAD TO HAND OVER HIS BATON TO THE WEATHER MAN!



SWING, HAVE YOU SEEN THE LATEST ISSUE OF "BANDSTAND"?

BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE, BONNIE! TAKE FIVE, BOYS!

HMM! SO WINDY WATSON AND HIS BAND ARE FEATURED AT THE SILVER COUNTY FAIR NEXT WEEK! THAT'S A BREAK FOR HIM!

I'LL SAY! HE MUST BE GETTING PLENTY FOR THAT JOB! AND IF I KNOW WINDY, HE'LL SURE BE ABLE TO USE IT!

YEAH, HE'S KIND OF ON THE EXTRAVAGANT SIDE!

PHONE FOR YOU, SWING! IT'S MR. MURPHY, MANAGER OF THE SILVER COUNTY FAIR!



RIGHTO, MR. MURPHY!
WE'LL START
IMMEDIATELY!

HE'S PROBABLY TOO
BUSY FOOLING AROUND
WITH HIS PRIVATE
PLANE AND GAMBLING!
WELL, IT'S NOT OUR
FAULT IF HE DOESN'T
KEEP HIS CONTRACT!



SAY, I'LL
BET THAT'S
WINDY'S
PLANE
COMING
IN NOW!

SURE
ENOUGH!
BUT HE'S
TOO LATE! HE
FORFEITED
HIS CONTRACT!



DOES MR.
MURPHY NEED
A SECOND
BAND?

NO, BONNIE! HE
STILL NEEDS A
FIRST ONE!
COME ON, LET'S
GET THE GANG
TOGETHER! WE'VE
GOT TO HURRY!



I'VE HEARD THIS ISN'T
THE FIRST TIME HE'S
DONE THAT! HE'S GOT
A GOOD BAND, BUT
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY
WITH THAT SORT OF
THING IN SHOW
BUSINESS!



SOON...

I STILL DON'T
UNDERSTAND,
SWING! I THOUGHT
THE DEAL WAS ALL
CLOSED WITH
WINDY WATSON!

THAT'S WHAT MR.
MURPHY THOUGHT
TOO, TOBY! BUT
WINDY WAS SUP-
POSED TO REPORT
THREE DAYS AGO
FOR REHEARSALS,
AND HE STILL HASN'T
SHOWN UP!



at THE FAIR
GROUNDS...

YOUR BAND'S SWELL, SWING!
YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A TWO
WEEK ENGAGEMENT AT THE
FAIR, STARTING
TOMORROW!

THANKS,
MR. MURPHY,
AND LET'S
HOPE WE
HAVE GOOD
WEATHER!



HI, MR. MURPHY! BET
YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D
MAKE IT!

HELLO,
WATSON...
YOU'RE A
LITTLE LATE!



THE OLD BOY LOOKS SORE!
MEBBE WE SHOULDN'T HAVE
STOPPED AT THAT LAST
RACE TRACK ON OUR
WAY OVER HERE!

YEAH! AND
YOU'D STILL
HAVE YOUR
BANKROLL,
TOO!

W.W.
2



FEATURE COMICS





FEATURE COMICS



Double For Disaster

STUNT MAN STETSON adjusted the flying togs that were to be his costume in his newest stunt. Then, last of all, he took a wide gray belt studded with brass hooks and knobs from a drawer and strapped it on under his jacket. Watching him, Nipper's eyes grew round. "Gee, Stunt Man, that's your Trouble Belt. You mean you figure on trouble?"

Stetson grinned. "Not necessarily, Nipper, but I have a hunch it might come in handy today."

"What's this about a Trouble Belt?" came a feminine voice from the doorway and Minx Medway, lovely in her flying togs, walked in.

Nipper pointed. "Stunt Man never wears the special belt he invented unless he figures on something extra-dangerous, and today he put it on."

"I don't like it," Minx said sharply, her lovely eyes showing her concern. "It's too dangerous, Stunt Man, to have you crawling out on the wing of your plane and jumping across to my plane for the big mid-air fight with the villain. What if you slip?"

Stetson grinned. "I get paid not to slip, Minx. But if I do, I promise you it won't happen again. Let's go."

The planes were ready and warming on the studio apron. The man who was to pilot Minx's plane was in the cockpit, helmeted and goggled beyond recognition. The script called for the hero, whose place Stunt Man was taking, to jump from plane to plane in mid-air, knock out the villain and pilot Minx to safety. It was a dangerous stunt, but to a man who had made a profession of dangerous stunts, it was no worse than others. He had only donned his special belt because of some nagging, inexplicable sense of impending danger that he could not analyze. But, living close to death as he did, he had learned to respect and trust these strange intuitions. So today he was particularly watchful and alert. He carefully went over the wings of both planes, spending a long time under the wing of Minx's ship before he signalled for the takeoff.

The planes climbed, keeping within camera range of the ground and close to the camera plane that followed to film the aerial shots. At the signal, Stunt Man turned over the controls to his own pilot and crawled out onto the wing.

A howling gale beat at him and he dug

in fingers and rubber-soled feet to maintain his grip. One slip now and he would be dashed to death 10,000 feet below. The action would allow no parachute so he had no hope of surviving a slip.

The wings of the two planes were close now and, crouching, Stunt Man suddenly hurled himself into the air and straight toward the other plane. His hands caught the edge, clawing for handholds. . . .

And then the wing suddenly whipped up and down beneath him. His hands skidded off the smooth wing surface. The pilot turned and put up his goggles and for a moment Stunt Man looked into the face of his rival and worst enemy, Manter. Somehow the man who hated Stetson for crowding him out of his job as top stunt man had replaced the pilot of the other plane. Stetson saw this in one wild flash and then his body vanished and his hands slipped from view over the edge of the wing.

In the plane, Minx screamed wildly and then screamed again as she caught sight of Manter's jubilant face. "You—you murderer!" she shrieked. "You deliberately whipped him off that wing."

"Try and prove it," Manter jibed. "It's a gusty day. Accidents can happen and nobody can prove this wasn't one. But it's the end of Stunt Man Stetson."

Through anguished tears, Minx saw the plane come down for a landing, felt it touch and slow to a stop. Then she shrieked again as a familiar face appeared beside the cockpit and a long arm caught Manter by the collar and snaked him to the ground. "You dirty rat," Stunt Man Stetson snarled. "Here's something to remember me by."

His fists made smacking sounds and Manter went down and out, his face smashed to pulp by the savage blows. Then Stetson whirled and caught Minx as she slid from the cockpit, half hysterical with relief and dazed incredulity. "There, there, Minx honey. Take it easy. I was safe the whole time. I had a feeling there might be a slip so I attached wires under the wing while I was making that last inspection. Then I just hooked my trouble belt over the wire and hung there until we landed. It's easy to start being a stunt man, but it takes eternal vigilance to keep on being one very long. And I aim to stay in business until I die of old age."

LALA

FEATURE COMICS

PALOOZA



LALA PALOOZA



RIMS



SO LONG, MOM, I'M GOING OUT FOR SOME EXERCISE WITH EMERSON GRIGGS!

ALL RIGHT, RIMS! I SURE WISH YOUR FATHER WOULD TAKE AN INTEREST IN EXERCISE!



HORACE, DON'T YOU GET BORED JUST SITTING AROUND? YOU OUGHT TO HAVE AN OUTDOOR HOBBY OR SOMETHING!

BUT DEAR, I DO HAVE AN OUTDOOR HOBBY!



I GO OUT AND GET STAMPS FOR MY COLLECTION! HEH! HEH! HEH!

OH!







FEATURE COMICS



LATER... WE'VE SIGNED YOUR CONTRACT! NOW YOU SIGN IT, "AVALANCHE" HARRY!

SURE, SURE! YOU FELLAS DON'T KNOW HOW LUCKY YOU ARE!



WELL, THAT'S THAT! NOW WHAT SHOULD WE DO FIRST?

WELL, I'LL TELL YA... D'FOIST T'ING YA SHOULD DO IS BUILD ME UP TO ME PROPER STRENGTH!



Y'KNOW, BY FEEDIN' ME WITH THICK JUICY STEAKS AN' STUFF LIKE THAT THERE!

STEAKS?



ULP! I NEVER THOUGHT THAT WE'D HAVE TO FEED THIS GUY! WE CAN'T EVEN BUY A HOT DOG!

ER... COULDN'T YOU START A LITTLE LIGHTER TRAINING AT FIRST... LIKE EGGS, MAYBE!



HAW! HAW! HAW! YOU KIDS ARE FUNNY! JUS' MAKIN' JOKES, HUH? OKAY, MANAGERS, I'LL START ON EGGS!

DEN I'LL GRADUATE INTO D'STEAKS... OKAY, LADS?

GULP!

GULP!



RIMS, WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING! IF WE DON'T FEED HIM THAT MIGHT MEAN A BREACH OF CONTRACT, THEN HE MIGHT SUE US! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?

HMM... HOW ABOUT YOUR FRIEND, MR. DOBSON, AT THE GYM? HE'D KNOW WHAT TO DO!



YEAH... MAYBE HE COULD SELL OUR CONTRACT TO SOMEONE ELSE... YOU STAY WITH "AVALANCHE"! I'LL BE BACK SOON!

OKAY, EM! I'LL HUMOR TH' AVALANCHE!



"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



SPOILING THE
GANGSTERS' SCHEME



THE STATE'S STAR WITNESS IS ON HIS WAY BY TRAIN TO SEND A VICIOUS GANG-LEADER "UP THE RIVER"—UNTIL THE GANGSTER'S MOB DECIDES TO SEND THE TRAIN INTO THE RIVER...



THERE GOES THE BRIDGE! TOO BAD WE CAN'T STICK AROUND TO WATCH THE BIG SPLASH!

BUT DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS ARE ON HAND WITH A FEW PLANS OF THEIR OWN!



BOYS, YOU TAG THEIR CAR WHILE I TRY TO HEAD OFF THE TRAIN... SHE'S DUE HERE IN 5 MINUTES!

THERE'S THE CONTROL STATION UP AHEAD... NOW IF THEY CAN JUST RADIO THE TRAIN ENGINEER IN TIME!



SOON, INSIDE THE CAB OF THE DOOMED TRAIN...

...ALL BRAKES DOWN FOR EMERGENCY STOP... WRECKED BRIDGE IMMEDIATELY AHEAD...



YOUR SPEED SAVED OUR LIVES, ROYAL!

WE CAUGHT THE GANGSTERS— THANKS TO THE BOYS HERE TIPPING US OFF TO THEIR LICENSE NUMBER!

THEY MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT, TOO, IF WE ALL HADN'T BEEN RIDIN' ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES!



FELLAS, IF IT'S BIKE SPEED WITH SAFETY YOU'RE AFTER, INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES! THAT BUILT-IN SKID-CHAIN MEANS TOP CONTROL AT ALL TIMES!



BIKE



EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT **BIKE COMICS!** GET YOUR COPY TODAY AT YOUR U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRE DEALER'S. IT'S **FREE!**

U.S. ROYAL
BIKE TIRES

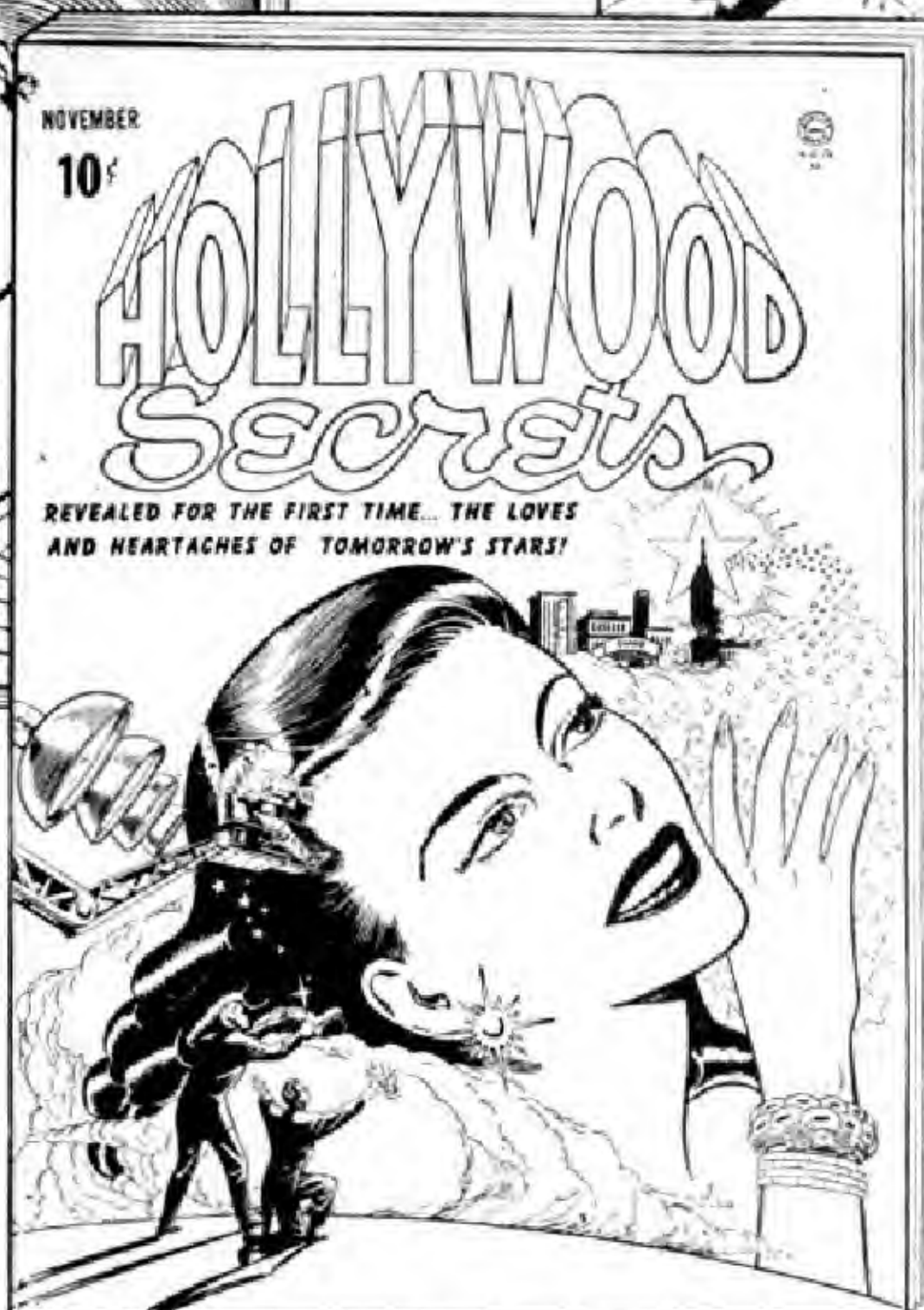
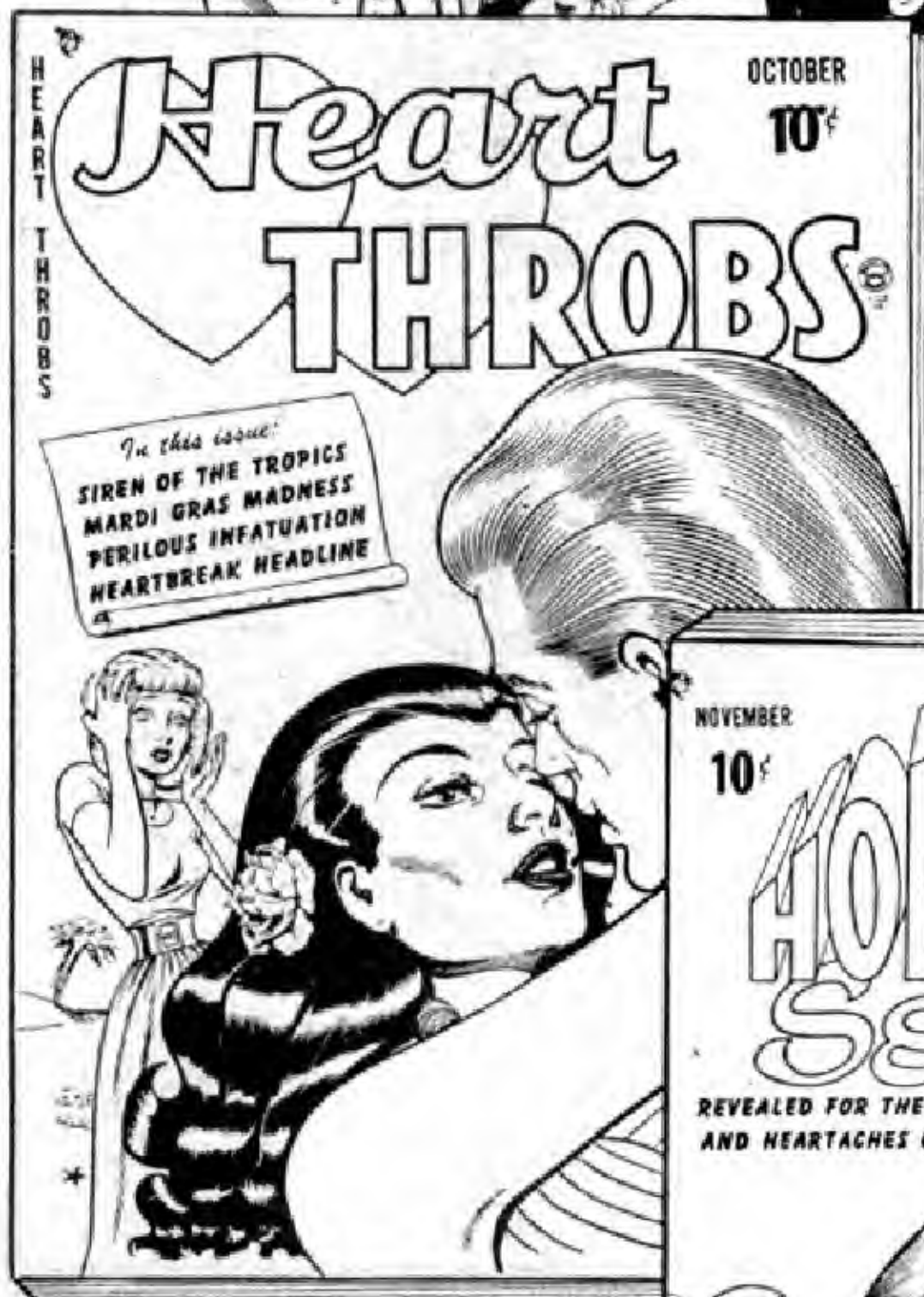
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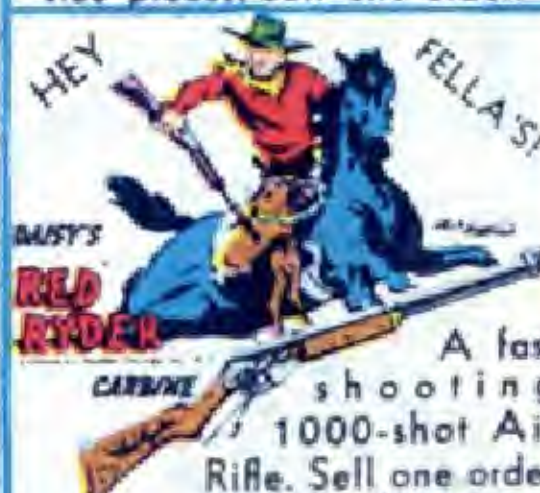
17 Piece School Outfit. Pencils stamped with YOUR NAME. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



Gilbert's Famous Erector Set. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus 75c.



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A fast shooting 1000-shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus \$2.00.



Boys! Get this Official Size Football. Sell one order of Xmas Packs



ELECTRIC PHONOGRAPH. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$5.50.



Movie projector with 50 ft. of Cowboy Film. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$3.50.

BOYS! GIRLS! SEND COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD TO GET THESE FINE PRIZES.



HI BOB, THAT'S A SWELL CAMERA - BUT DON'T THEY COST A LOT?

THEY DO - BUT THIS ONE DIDN'T COST ME A CENT.



IT DIDN'T? HOW COME?

I SOLD XMAS PACKS TO MY FAMILY, FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS AT 10¢ EACH.



THAT SOUNDS EASY. HOW COULD I GET STARTED?

JUST MAIL THE COUPON. SEND NO MONEY. THEY TRUST YOU.



GEE, IT REALLY WAS EASY! OUR PRIZES CAME ALREADY.

HERE IS A GIFT FOR YOU MOTHER.

I'M PROUD OF YOU BOTH

OUR 31st YEAR

LOOK THEM OVER - TAKE YOUR CHOICE!

Every year thousands of Boys and Girls get these swell prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother and Dad. Many prizes shown here and over 20 others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in the Big Prize Book.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 2 Beautiful Xmas Cards, 2 envelopes and 24 Sparkling Xmas Seals. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from the Big Prize Book, or, if you prefer, take 1/3 cash commission. Many Boys and Girls sell the packs in one day and get their prize AT ONCE! You can too, so start NOW... What a Thrill you'll get when you open that Big Prize Book and see those 60 swell prizes to choose from - and they're all so easy to get.

Mail the coupon today for Christmas Packs and that BIG PRIZE BOOK, tell us what prize you want.

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Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

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